BRAHAM'S

Music

in the favorite Opera

FALSE ALARMS OR MY COUSIN

Sung by him Signora Storace

& Mrs. Mountain,

With the Utmost Applause at the

Theatre Royal Drury Lane

Arranged for the Piano Forte by the Author

Entd. at Stats. Hall.

Pr. 8/

LONDON.

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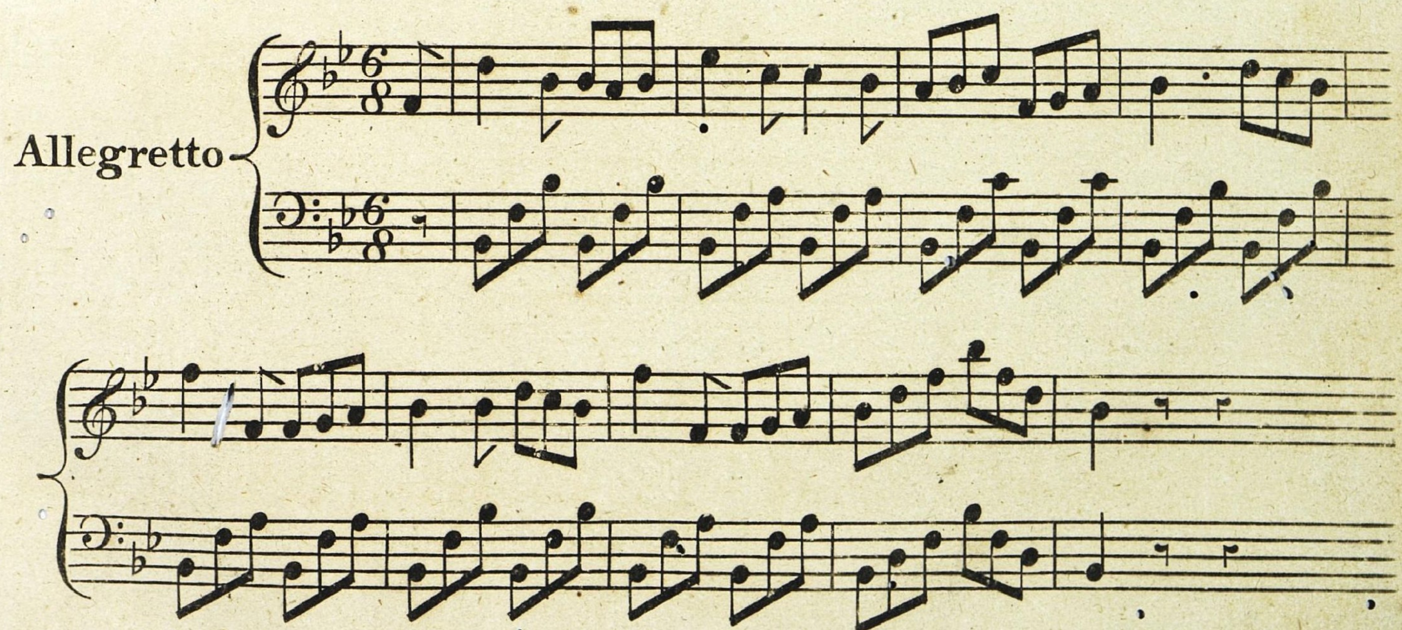
for Mr. BRAHAM.

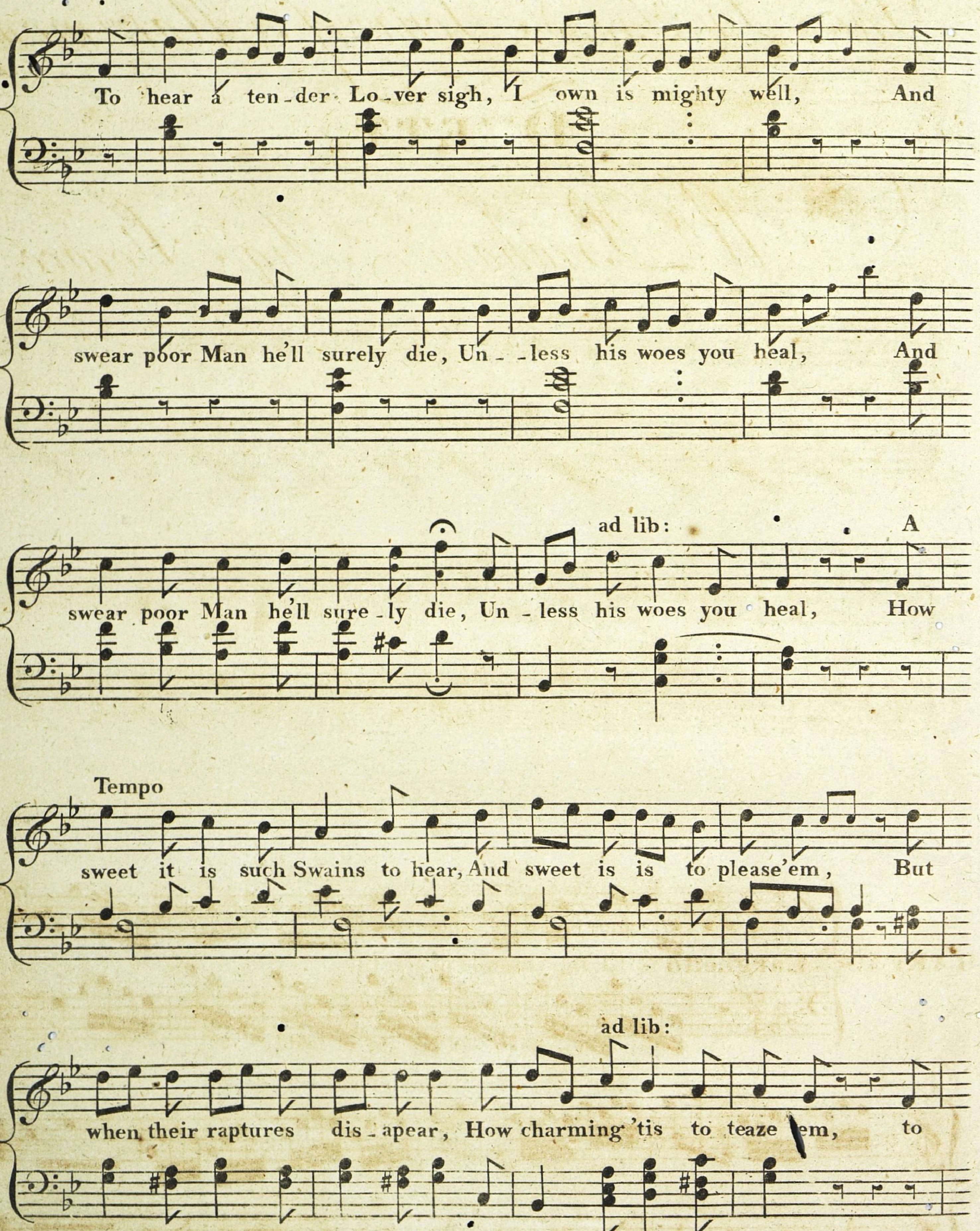
John Braham

Just as Sweet to Teaze em.

SUNG BY

Signora Storace

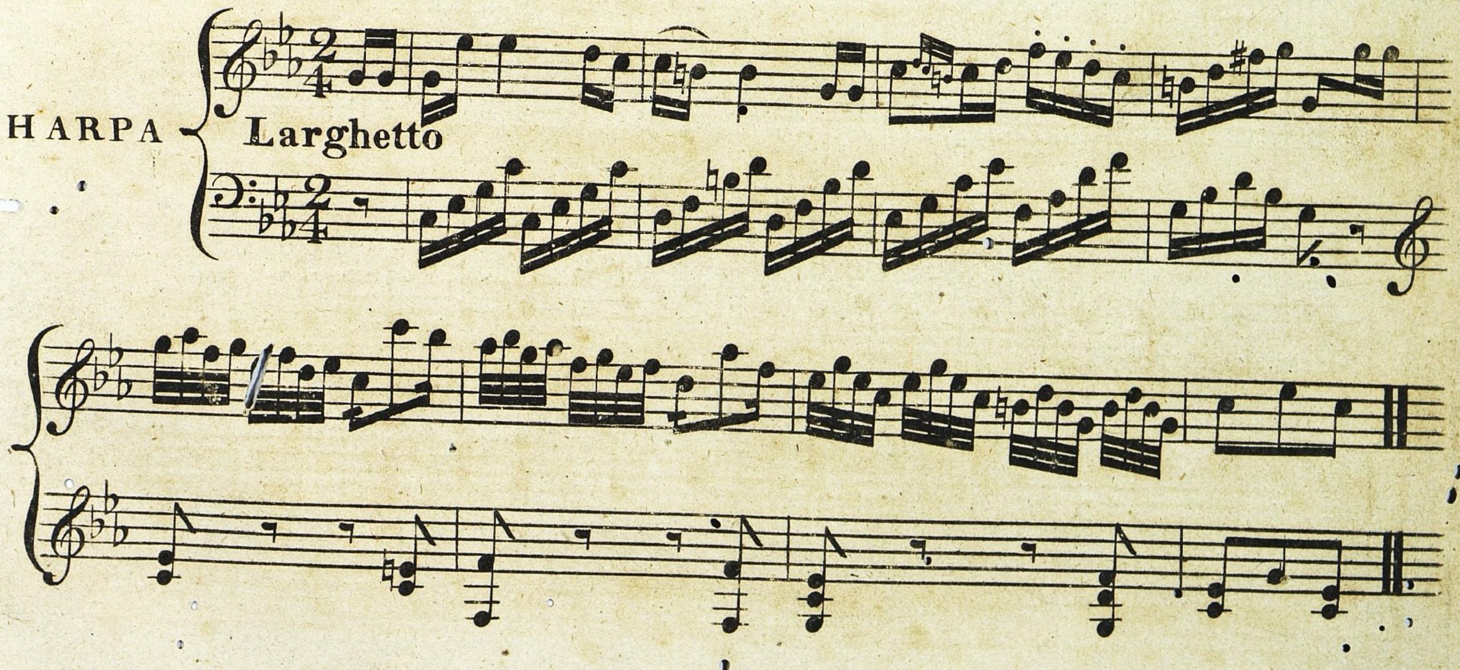


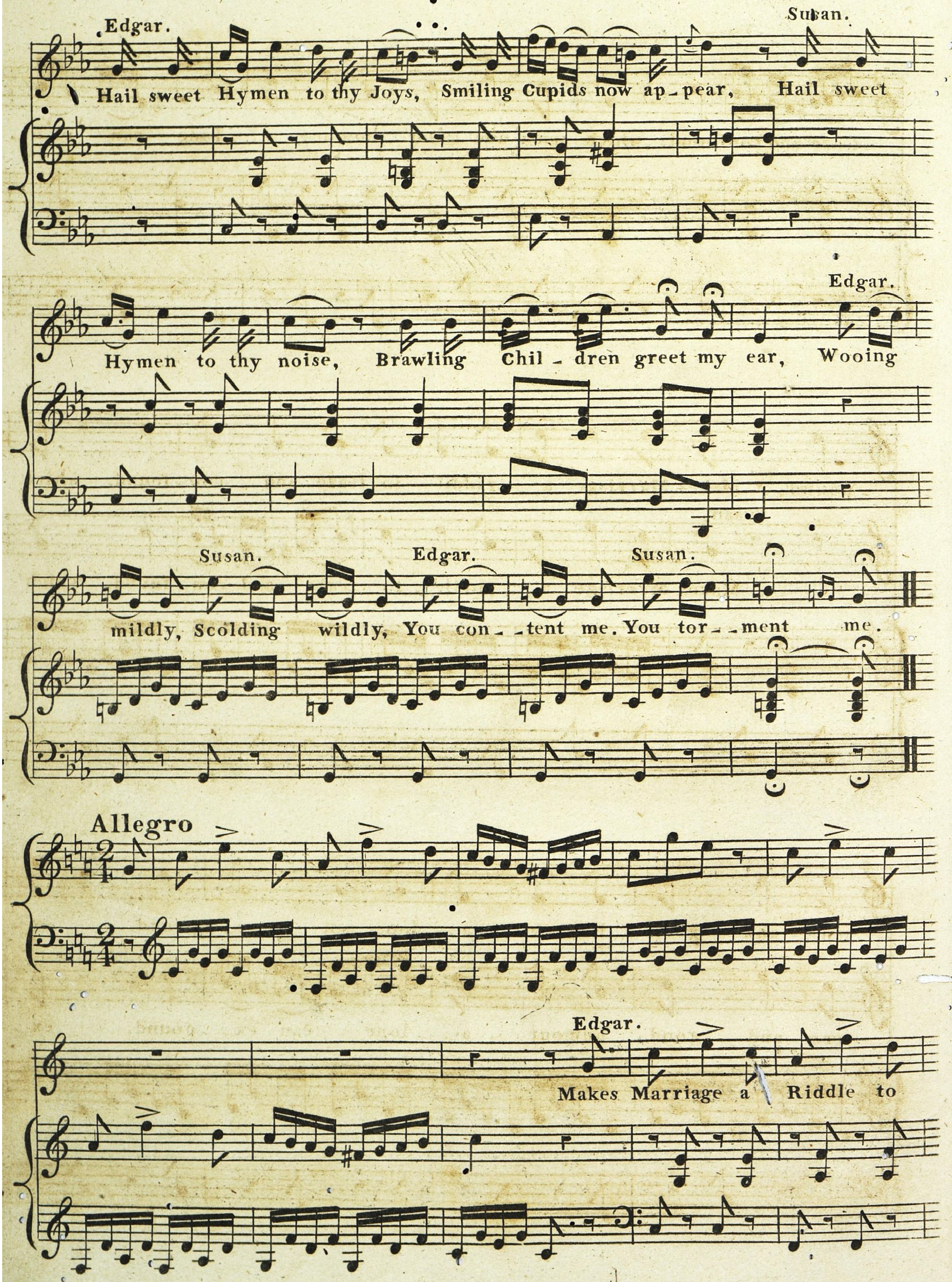

To hear a ten-der Lo-ver sigh, I own is mighty well, And
swear poor Man he'll surely die, Un--less his woes you heal, And
ad lib: A
swear poor Man he'll sure-ly die, Un-less his woes you heal, How
Tempo
sweet it is such Swains to hear, And sweet is is to please'em, But
ad lib:
when their raptures dis-apear, How charming 'tis to teaze em, to

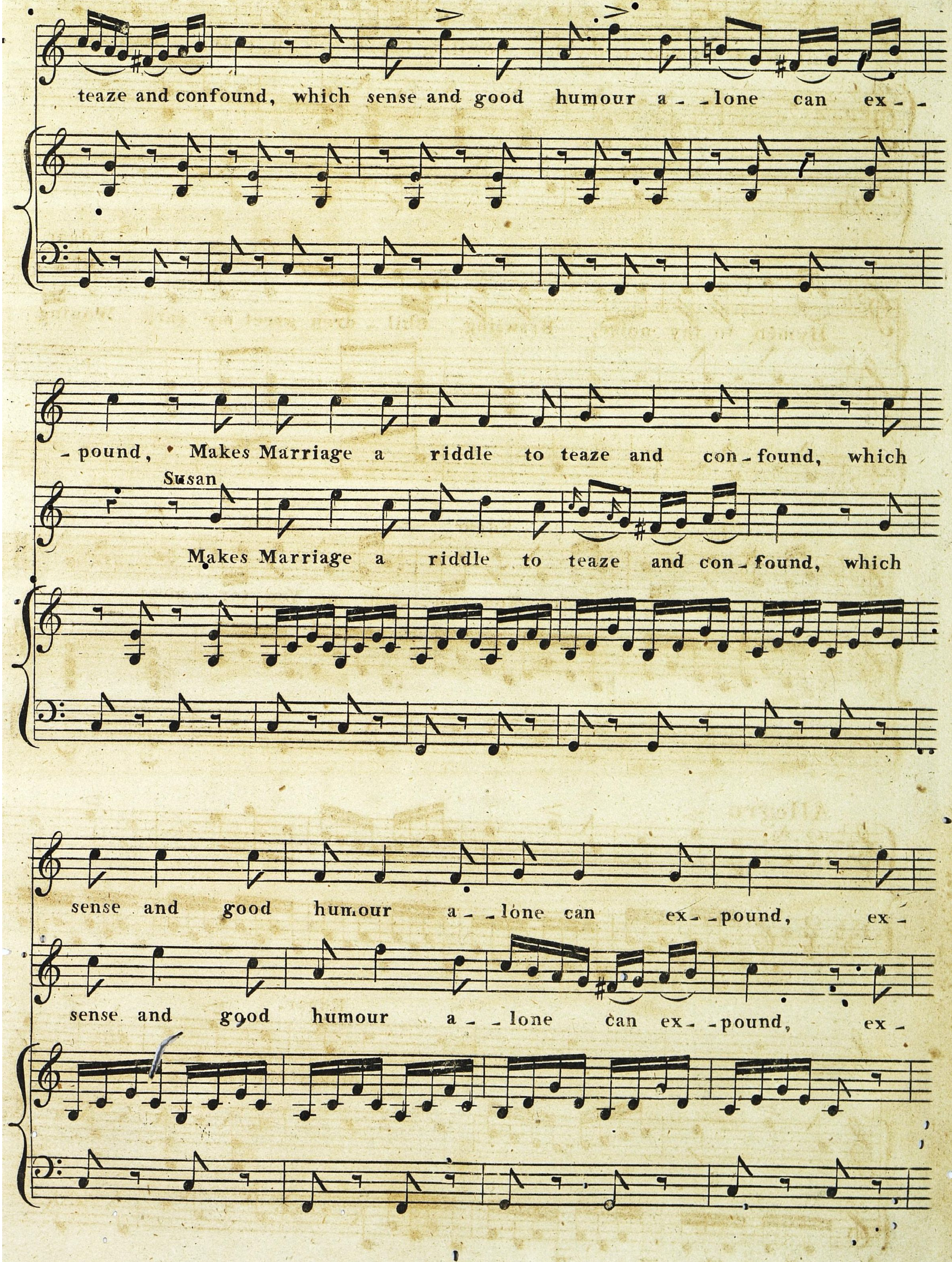
The Sweets and Sours of Matrimony

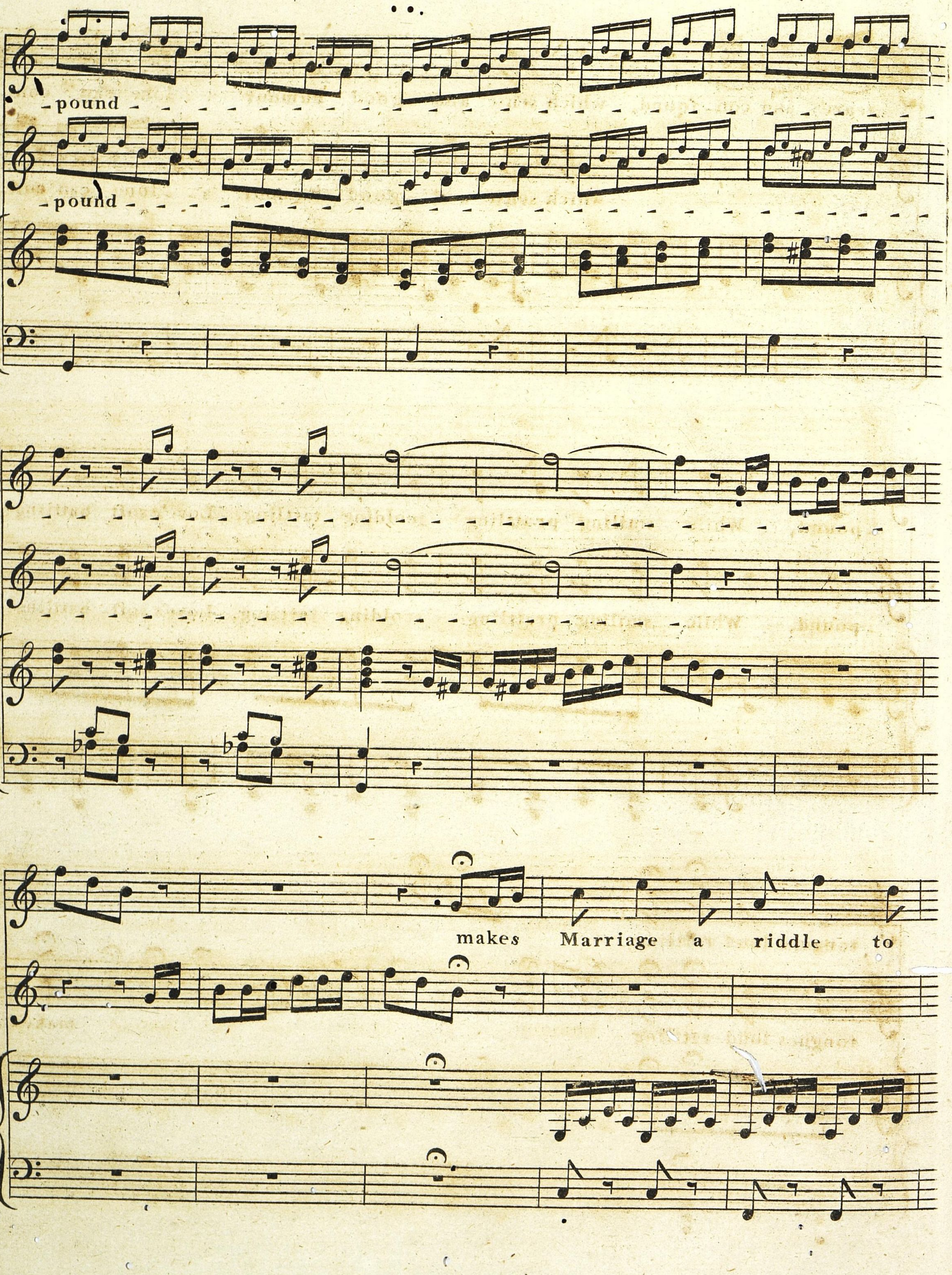
DUETT

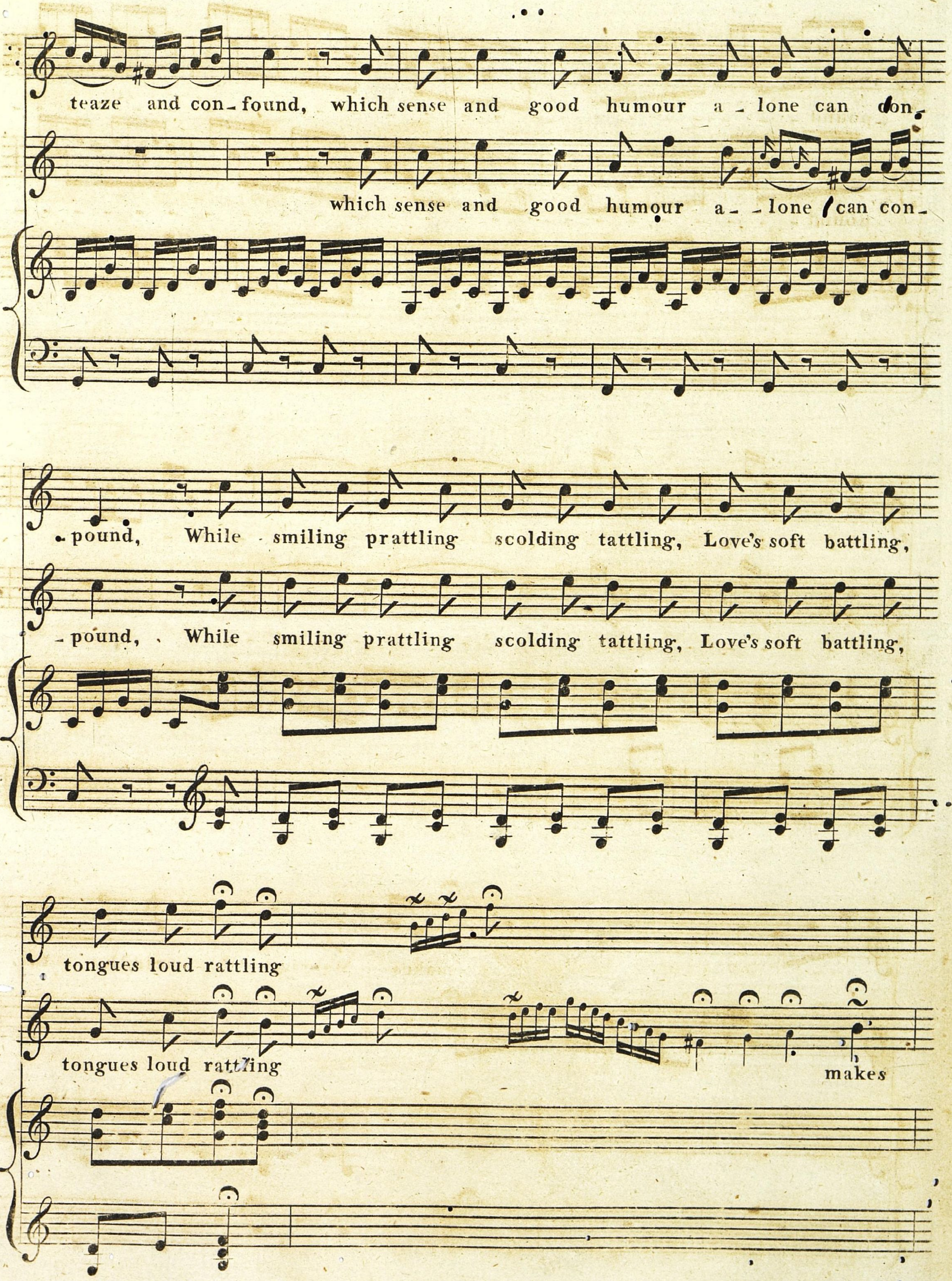
SUNG BY Mr. Braham & Sig.ra Storace

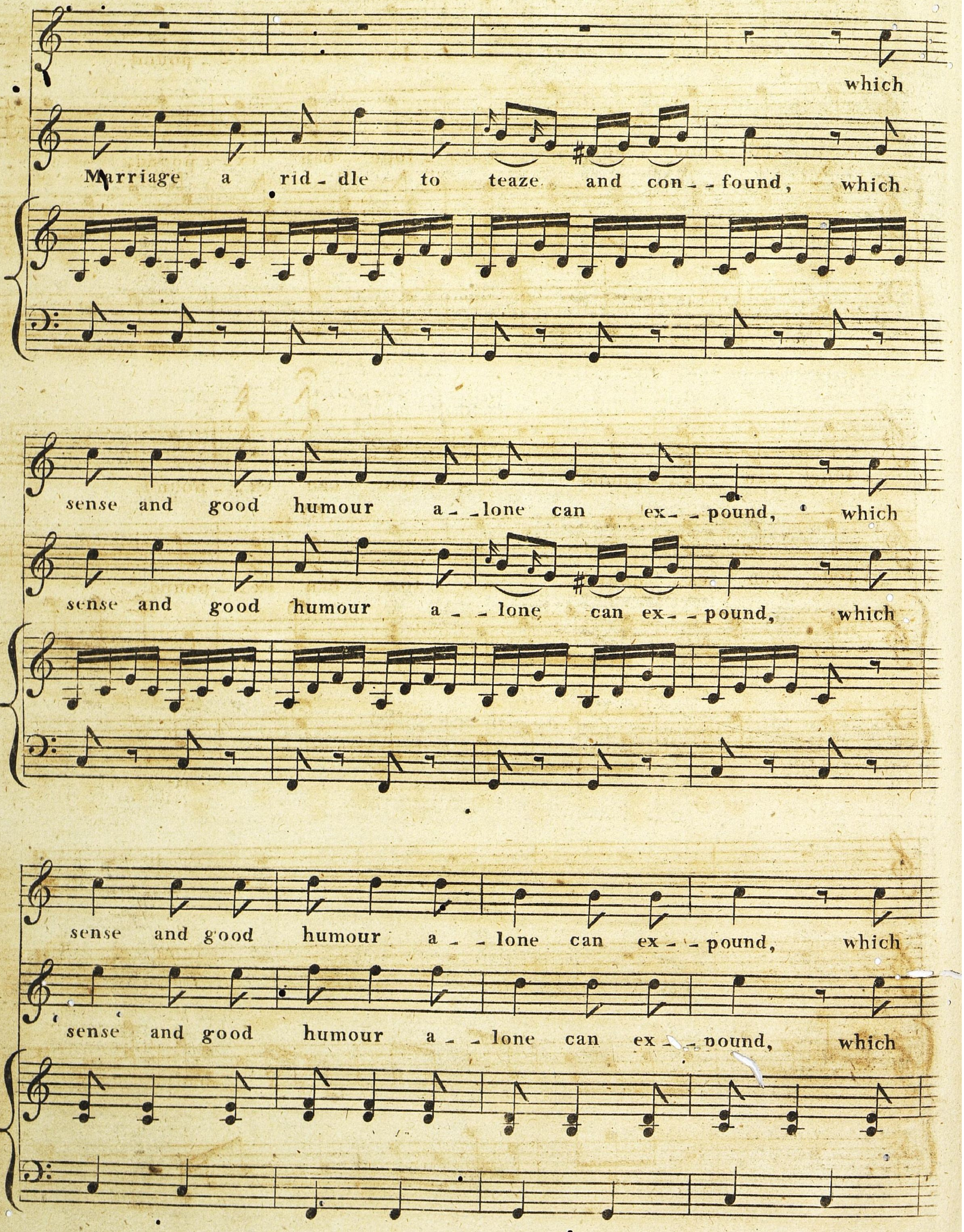


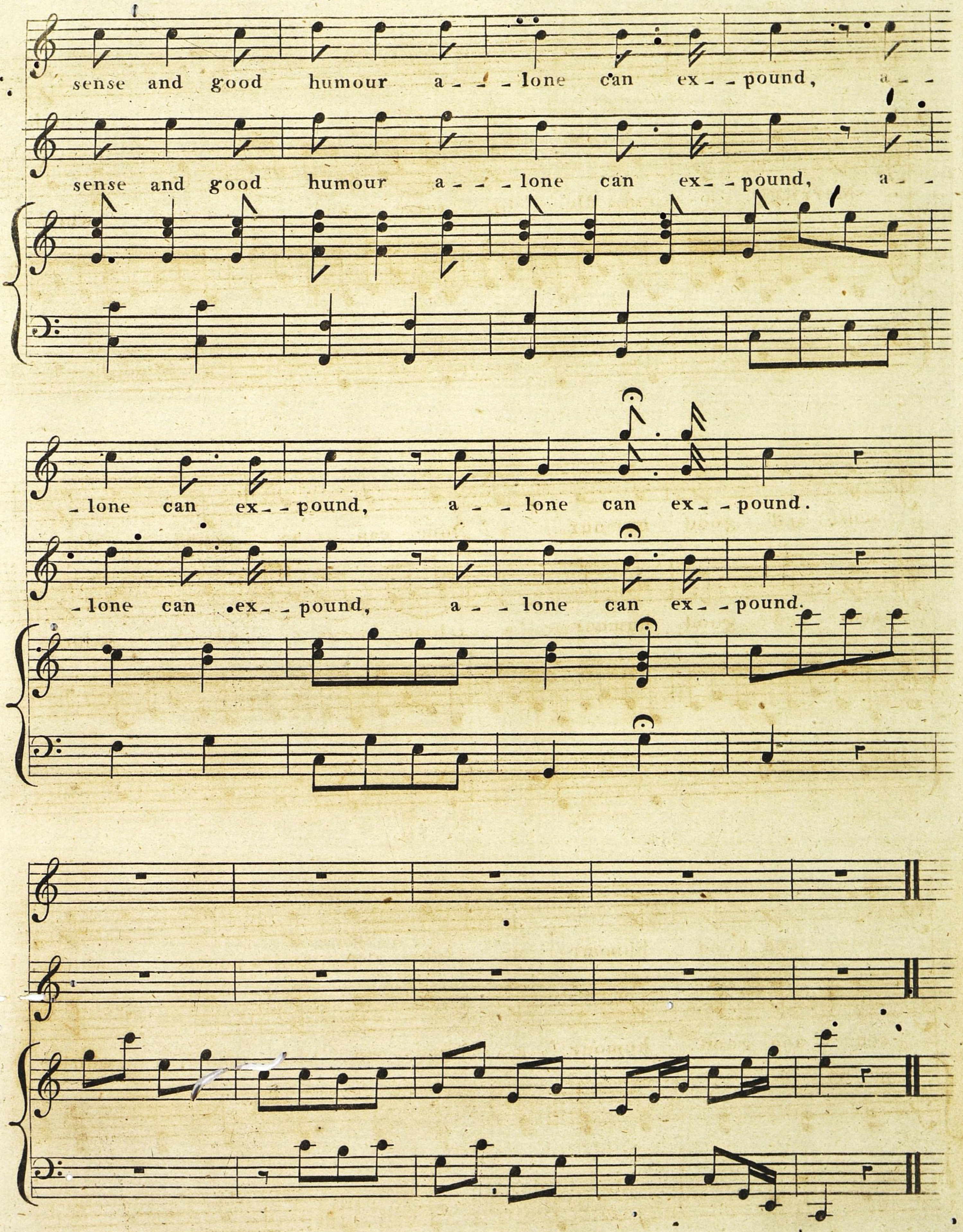

Edgar.
Susan.
Hail sweet Hymen to thy Joys, Smiling Cupids now ap_pear, Hail sweet
Edgar.
Hymen to thy noise, Brawling Chil_dren greet my ear, Wooing
Susan. Edgar. Susan.
mildly, Scolding wildly, You con_tent me. You tor_ment me.
Allegro
Edgar.
Makes Marriage a Riddle to


teaze and confound, which sense and good humour a - - lone can ex - -
- pound, Makes Marriage a riddle to teaze and con - found, which
Susan
Makes Marriage a riddle to teaze and con - found, which
sense and good humour a - - lone can ex - - pound, ex -
sense and good humour a - - lone can ex - - pound, ex -


pound
pound
makes Marriage a riddle to


teaze and con-found, which sense and good humour a-lone can con-
which sense and good humour a--lone can con-
-pound, While smiling prattling scolding tattling, Love's soft battling,
-pound, While smiling prattling scolding tattling, Love's soft battling,
tongues loud rattling
tongues loud rattling
makes


which
Marriage a rid-dle to teaze and con--found, which
sense and good humour a--lone can ex--pound, which
sense and good humour a--lone can ex--pound, which
sense and good humour a--lone can ex--pound, which
sense and good humour a--lone can ex--pound, which

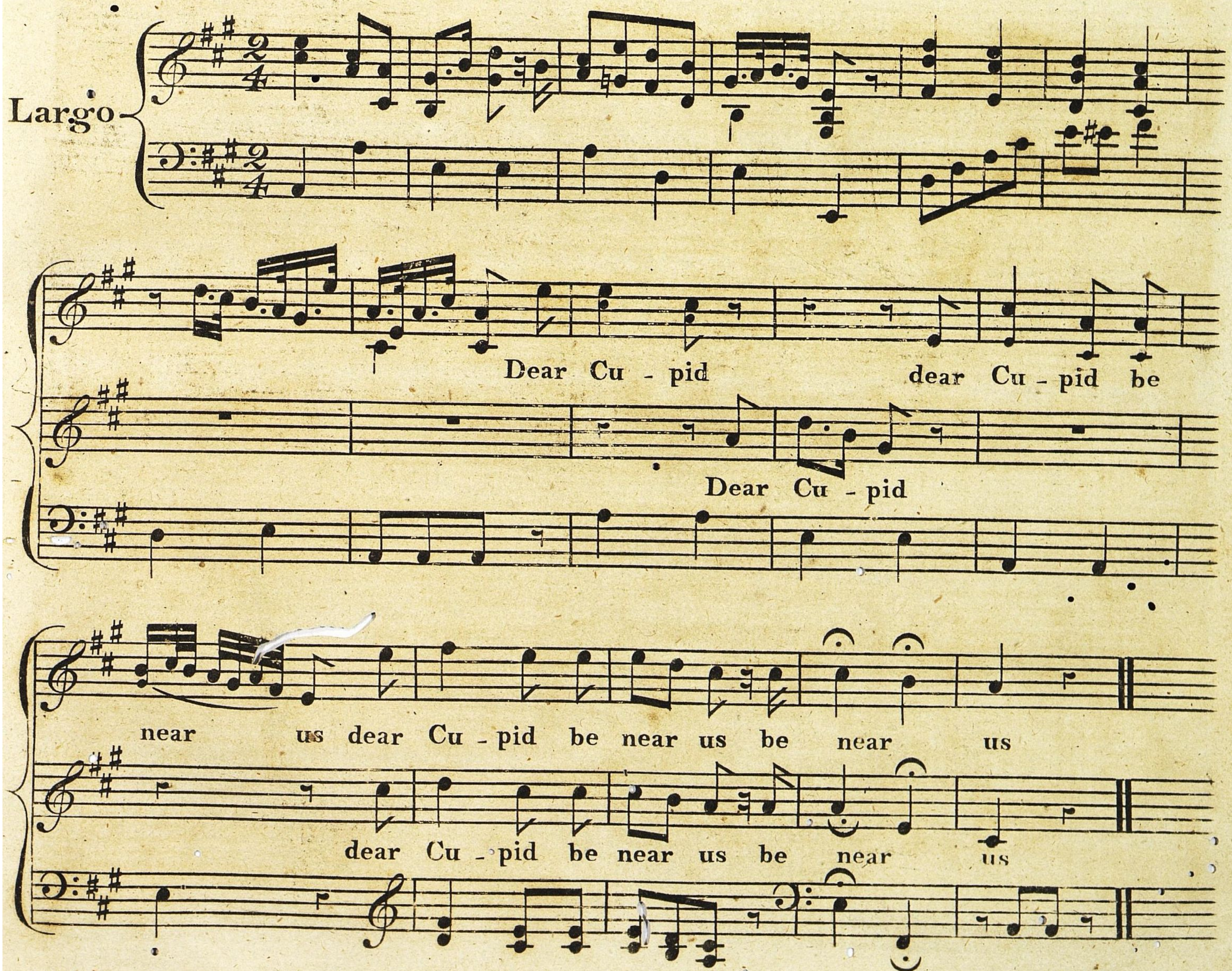

sense and good humour a - - lone can ex - - pound, a - -
sense and good humour a - - lone can ex - - pound, a - -
- lone can ex - - pound, a - - lone can ex - - pound.
- lone can ex - - pound, a - - lone can ex - - pound.

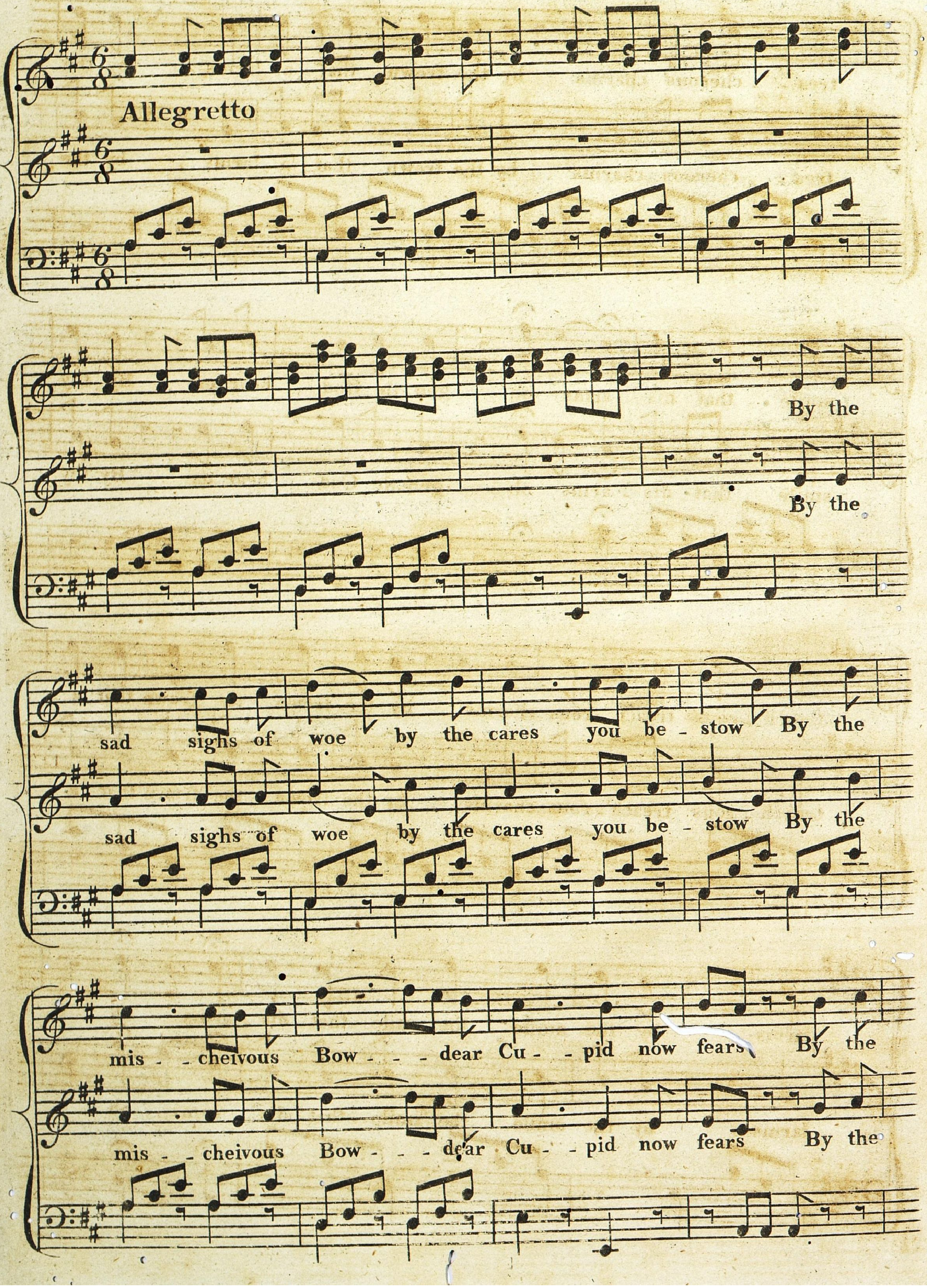
Invocation to Cupid

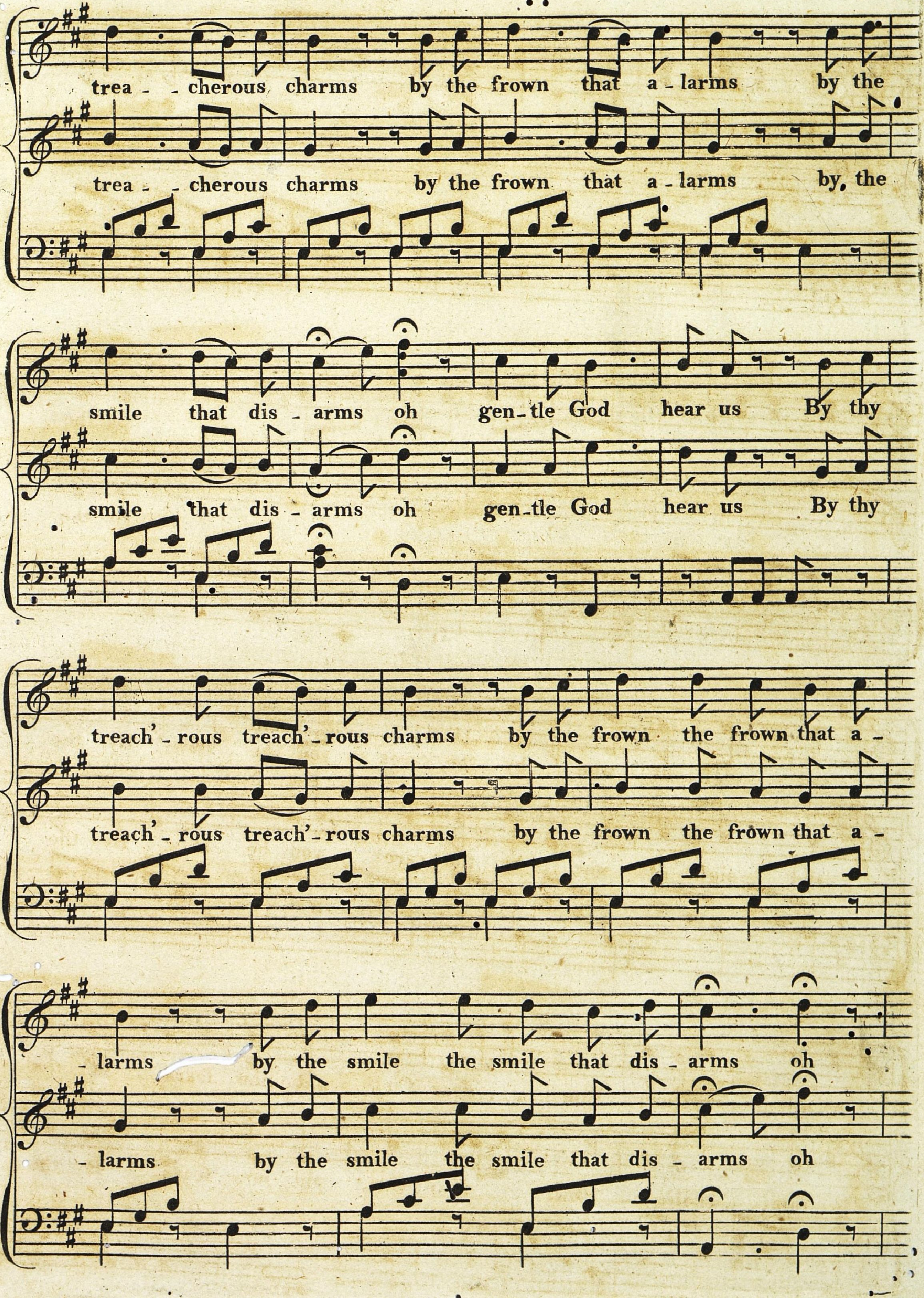
Duett

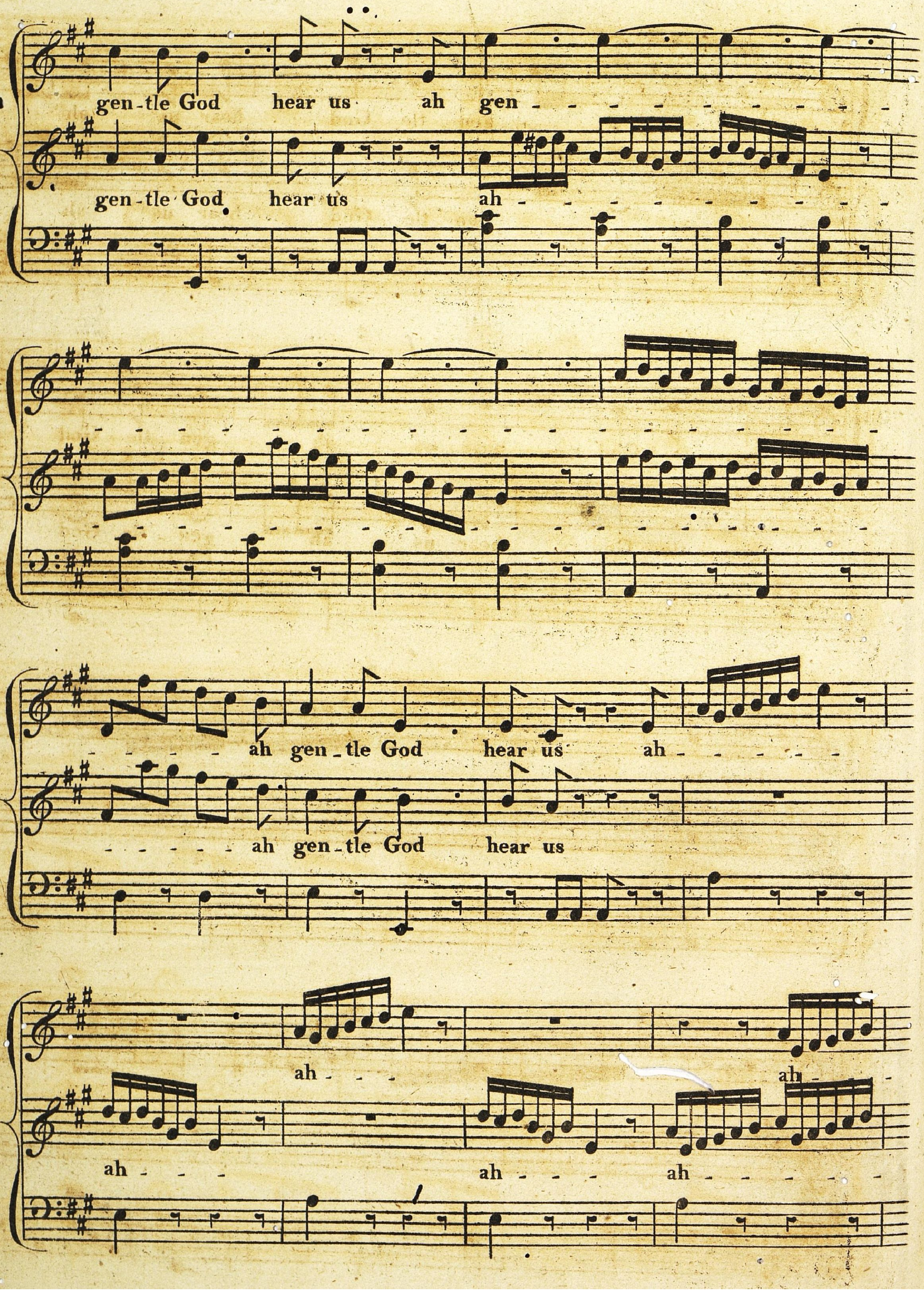
Sung by

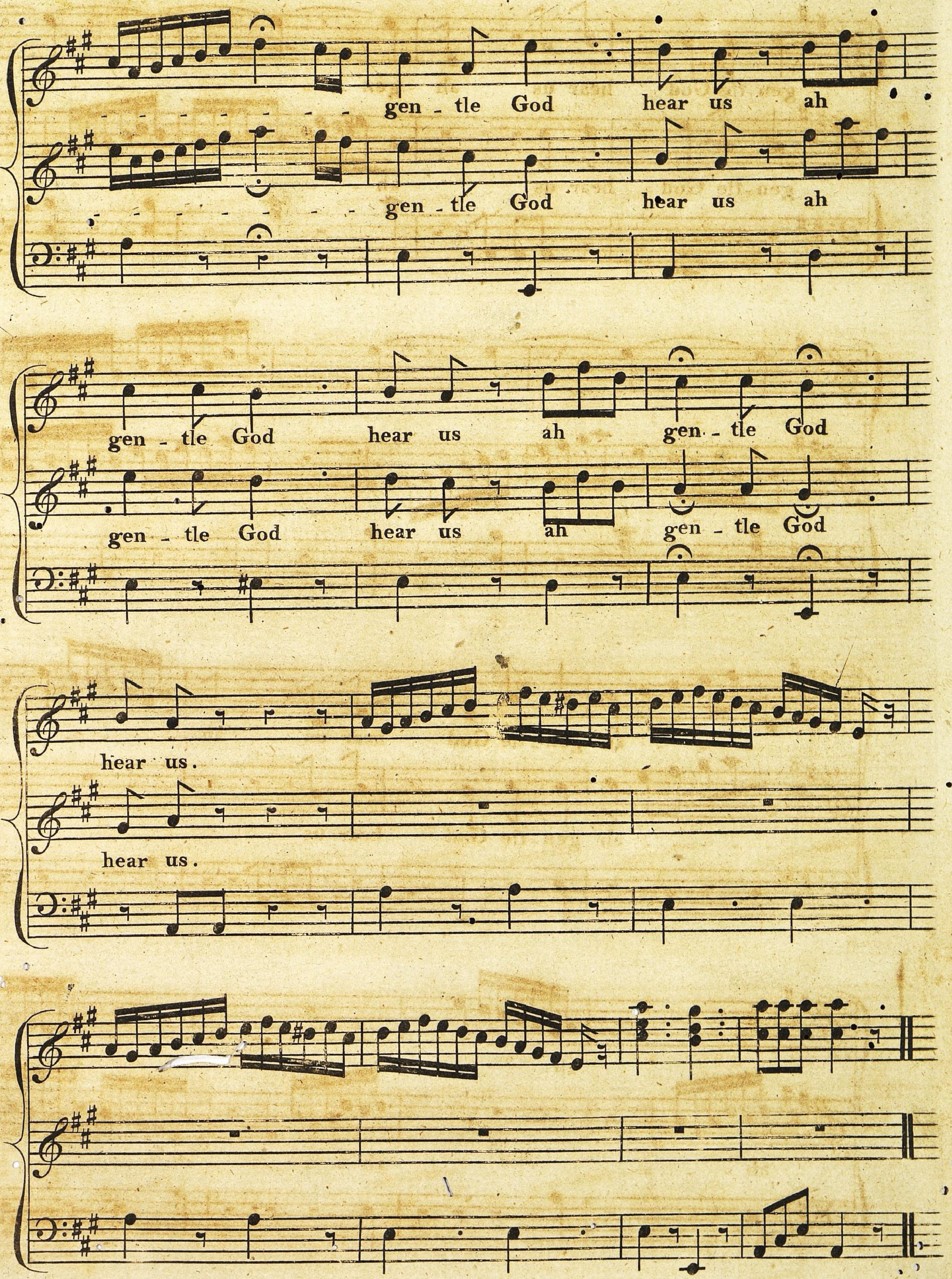
Signora Storace and Mrs Mountain




Allegretto
By the
By the
sad sighs of woe by the cares you be - stow By the
sad sighs of woe by the cares you be - stow By the
mis - - cheivous Bow - - - dear Cu - pid now fears By the
mis - - cheivous Bow - - - dear Cu - - pid now fears By the

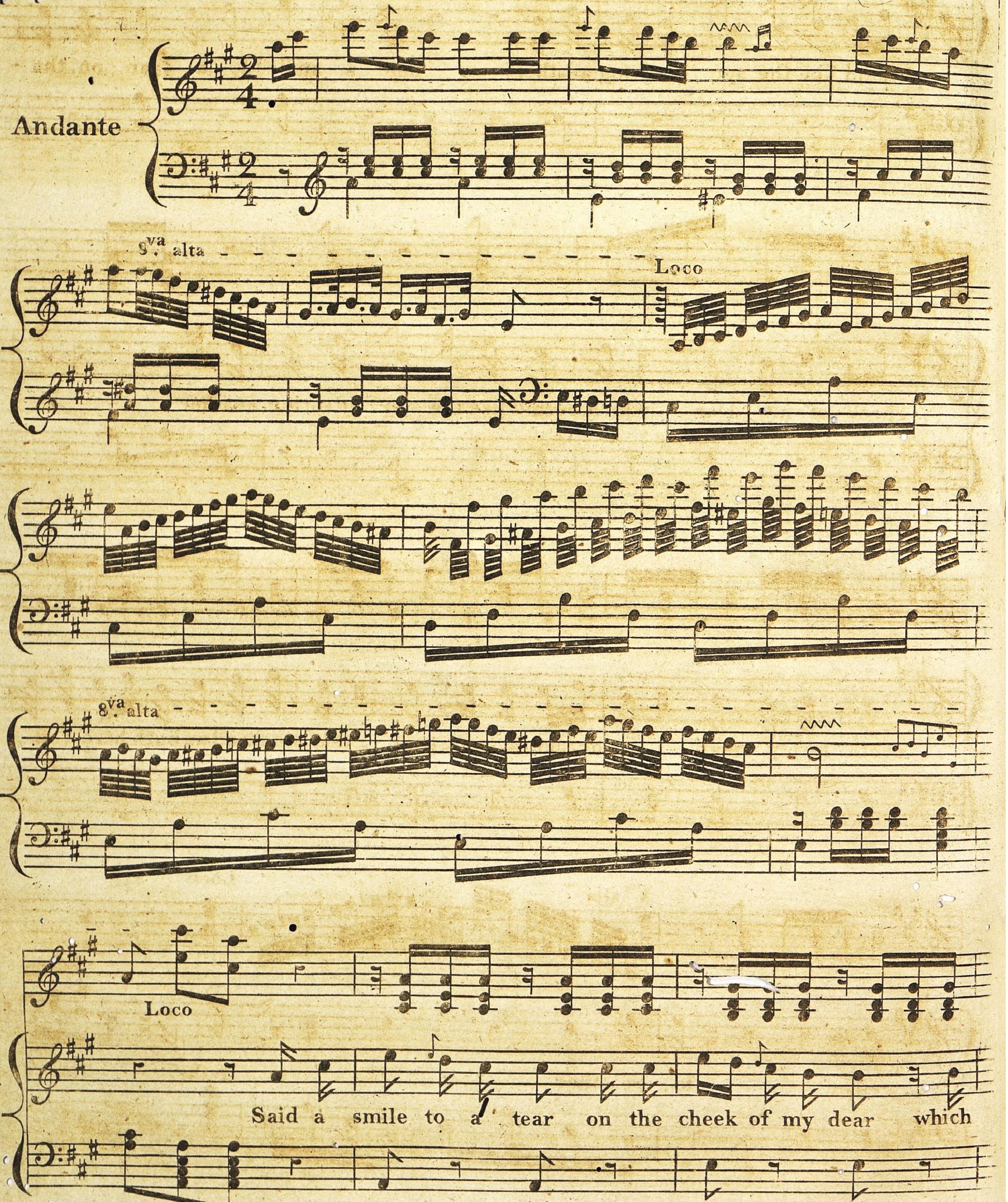

trea - cherous charms by the frown that a - larms by the
trea - cherous charms by the frown that a - larms by, the
smile that dis - arms oh gen - tle God hear us By thy
smile that dis - arms oh gen - tle God hear us By thy
treach' - rous treach' - rous charms by the frown the frown that a -
treach' - rous treach' - rous charms by the frown the frown that a -
- larms by the smile the smile that dis - arms oh
- larms by the smile the smile that dis - arms oh

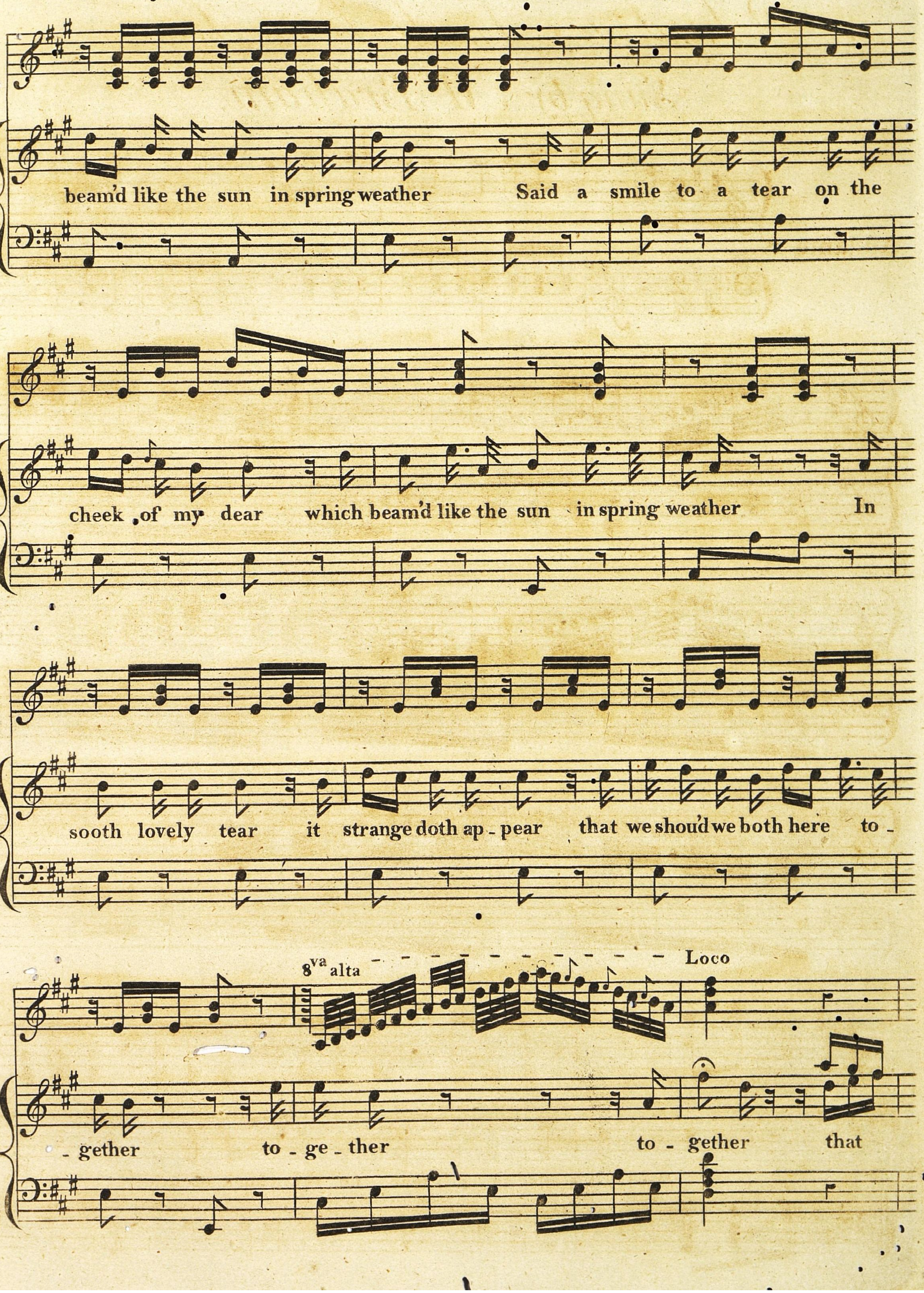

gen-tle God hear us ah gen
gen-tle God hear us ah
ah gen-tle God hear us ah
ah gen-tle God hear us
ah
ah
ah
ah
ah

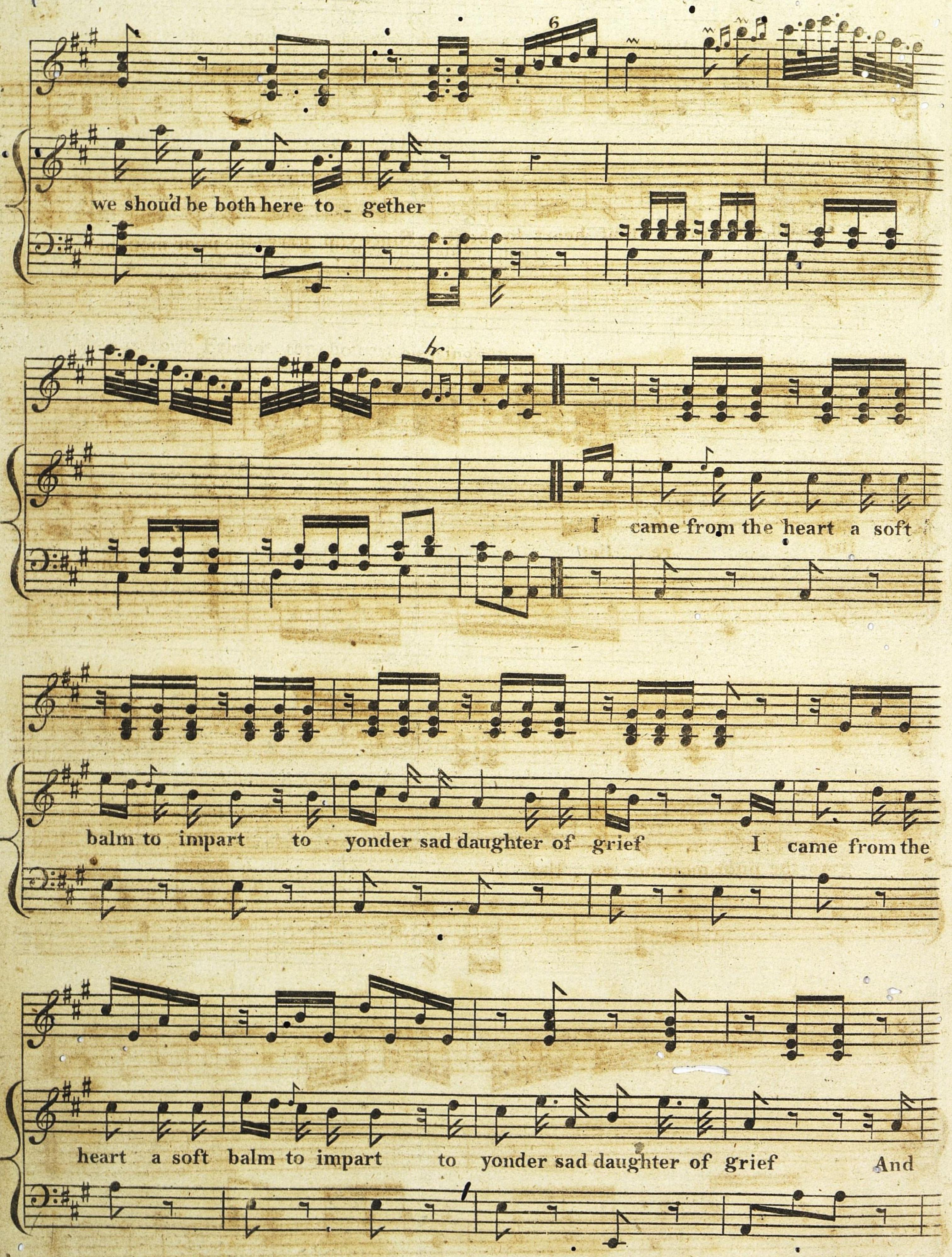

gen - tle God hear us ah
gen - tle God hear us ah
gen - tle God hear us ah gen - tle God
gen - tle God hear us ah gen - tle God
hear us.
hear us.

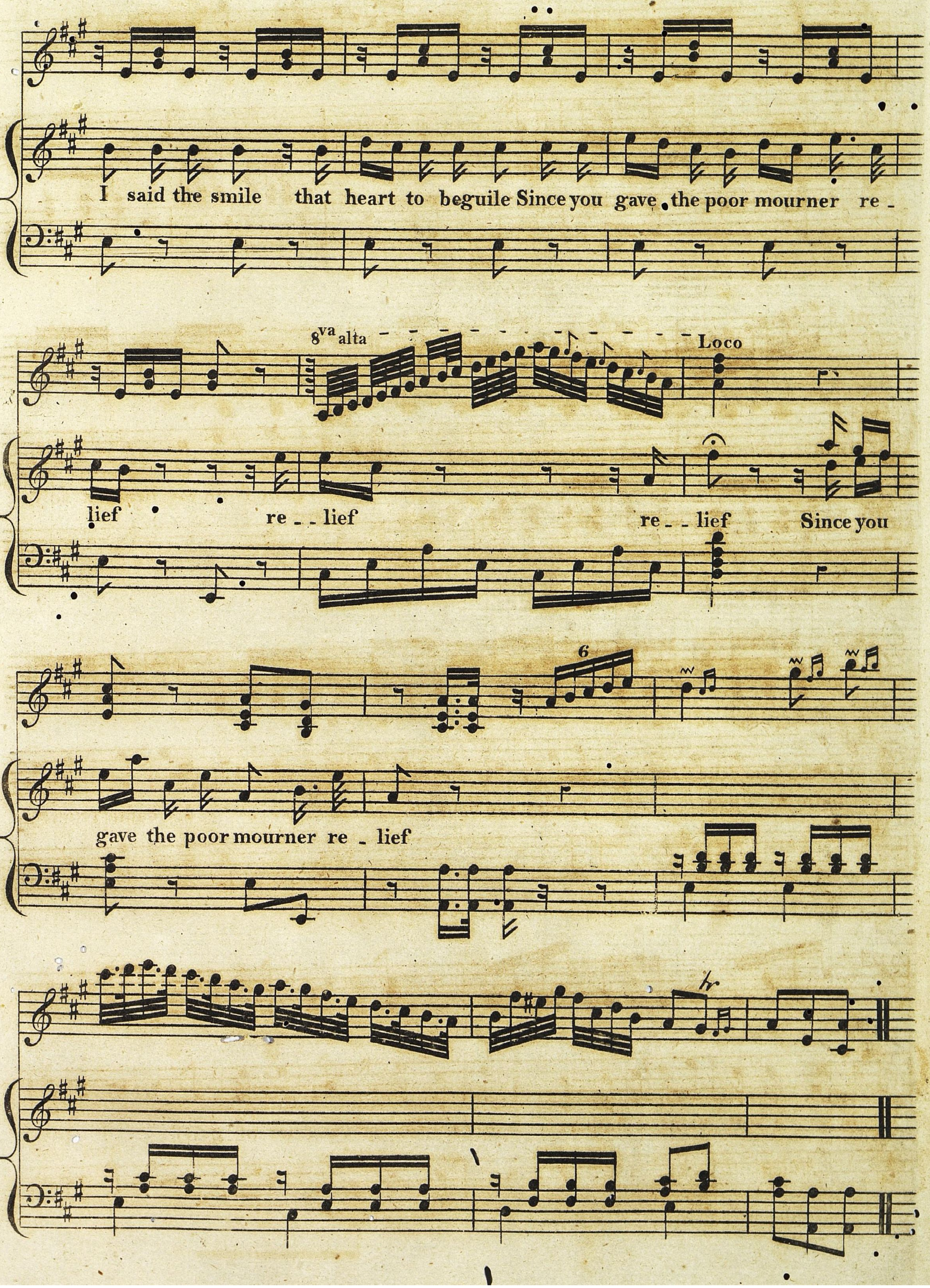
Said a Smile to a Tear,

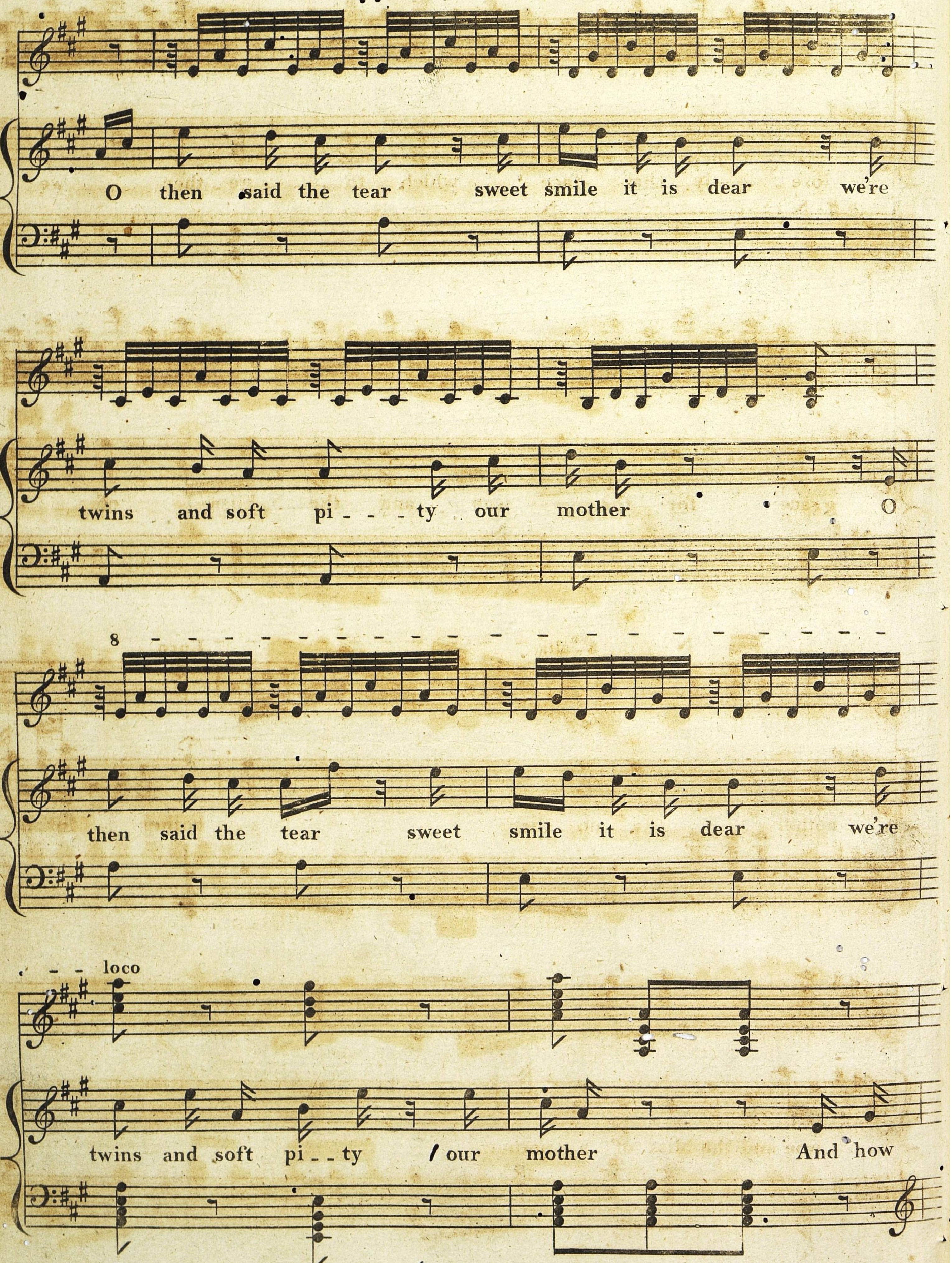
Sung by Mr. Braham.

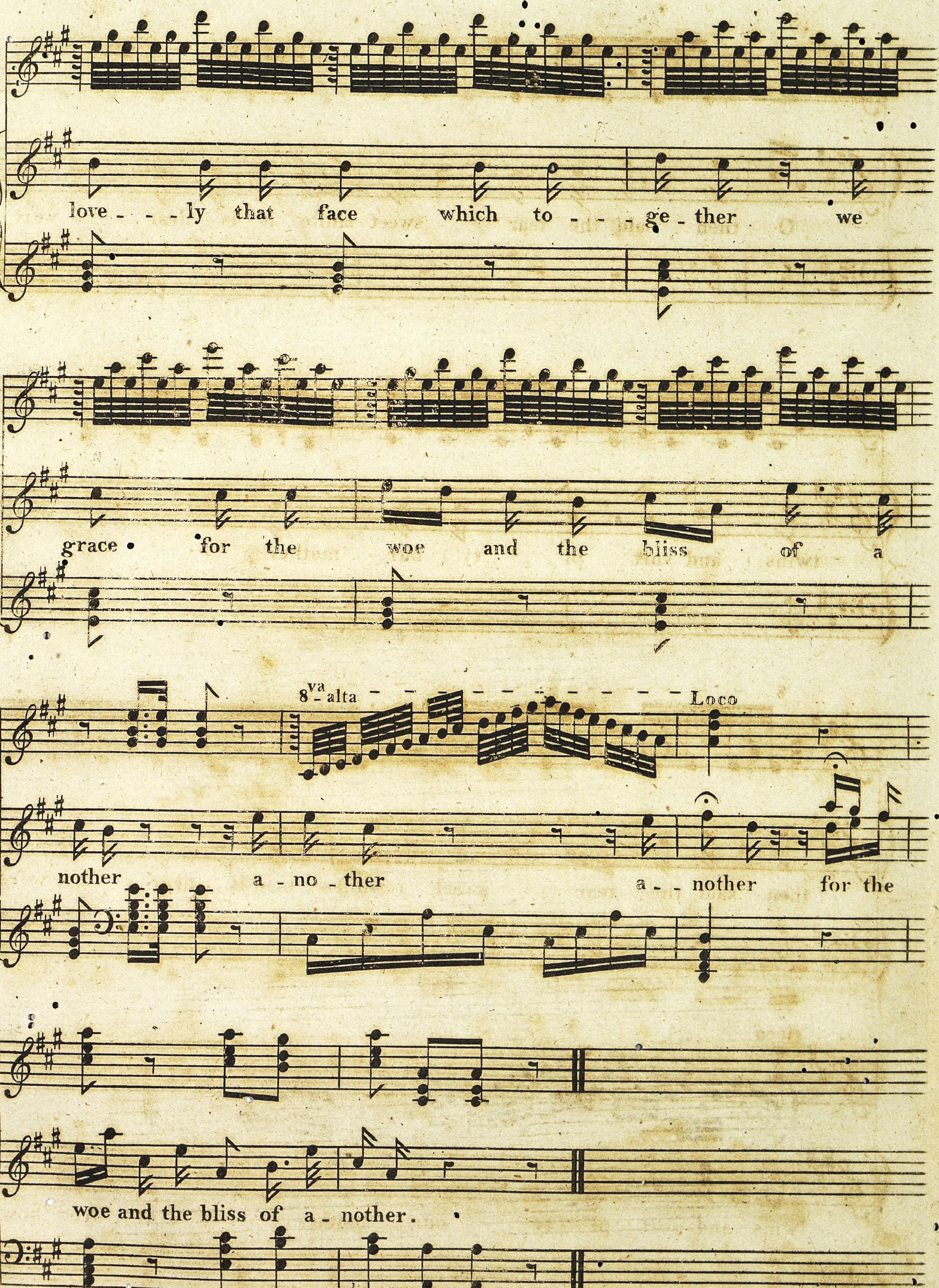



beam'd like the sun in spring weather Said a smile to a tear on the
cheek of my dear which beam'd like the sun in spring weather In
sooth lovely tear it strange doth ap - pear that we shoud we both here to -
8va alta
Loco
- gether to - ge - ther to - gether that


6
we shou'd be both here to - gether
tr
I came from the heart a soft
balm to impart to yonder sad daughter of grief I came from the
heart a soft balm to impart to yonder sad daughter of grief And


I said the smile that heart to beguile Since you gave the poor mourner re-
8va alta
Loco
lief re - - lief re - - lief Since you
6
gave the poor mourner re - lief

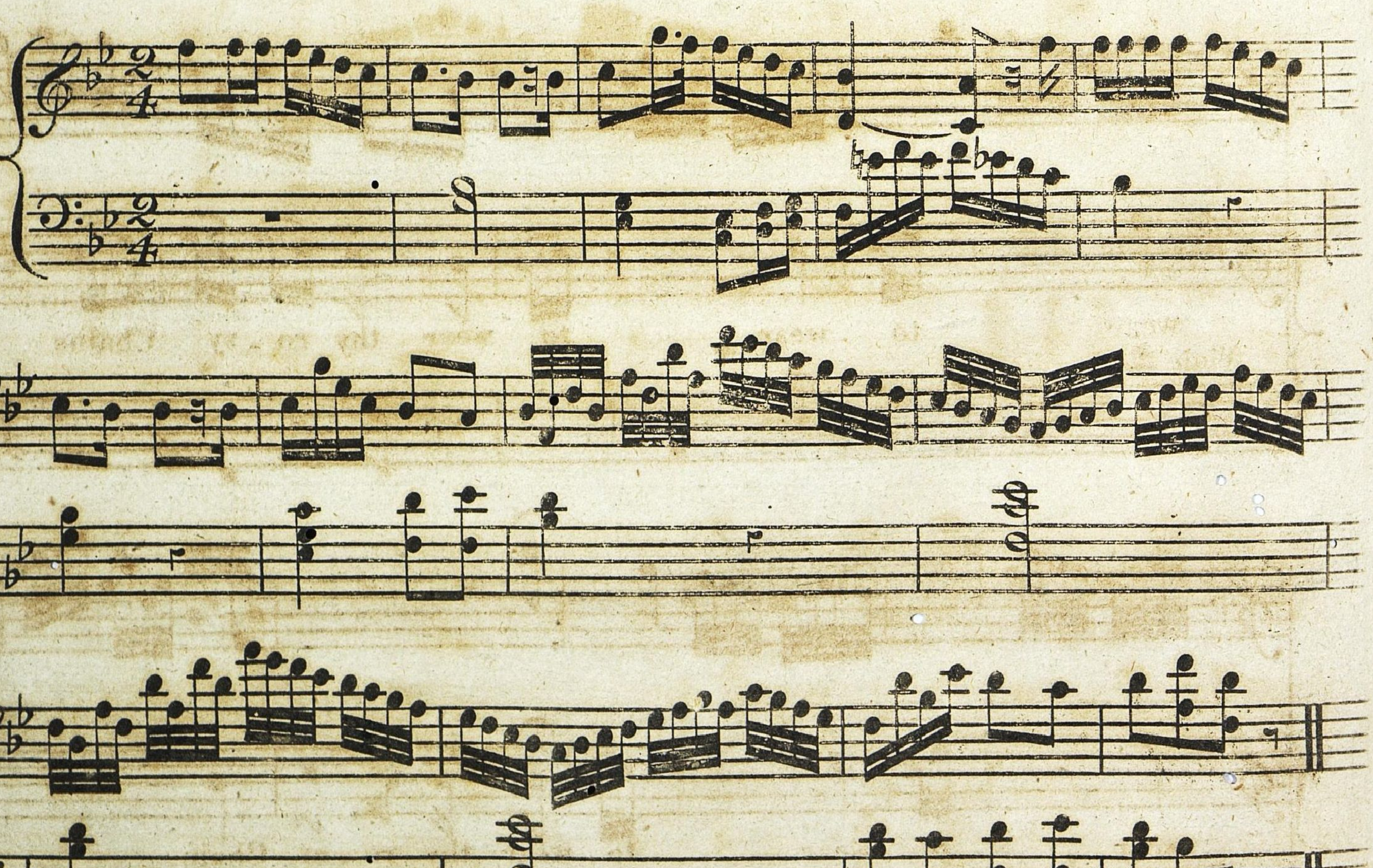

O then said the tear sweet smile it is dear we're
twins and soft pi - - ty our mother O
8
then said the tear sweet smile it is dear we're
loco
twins and soft pi - - ty our mother And how

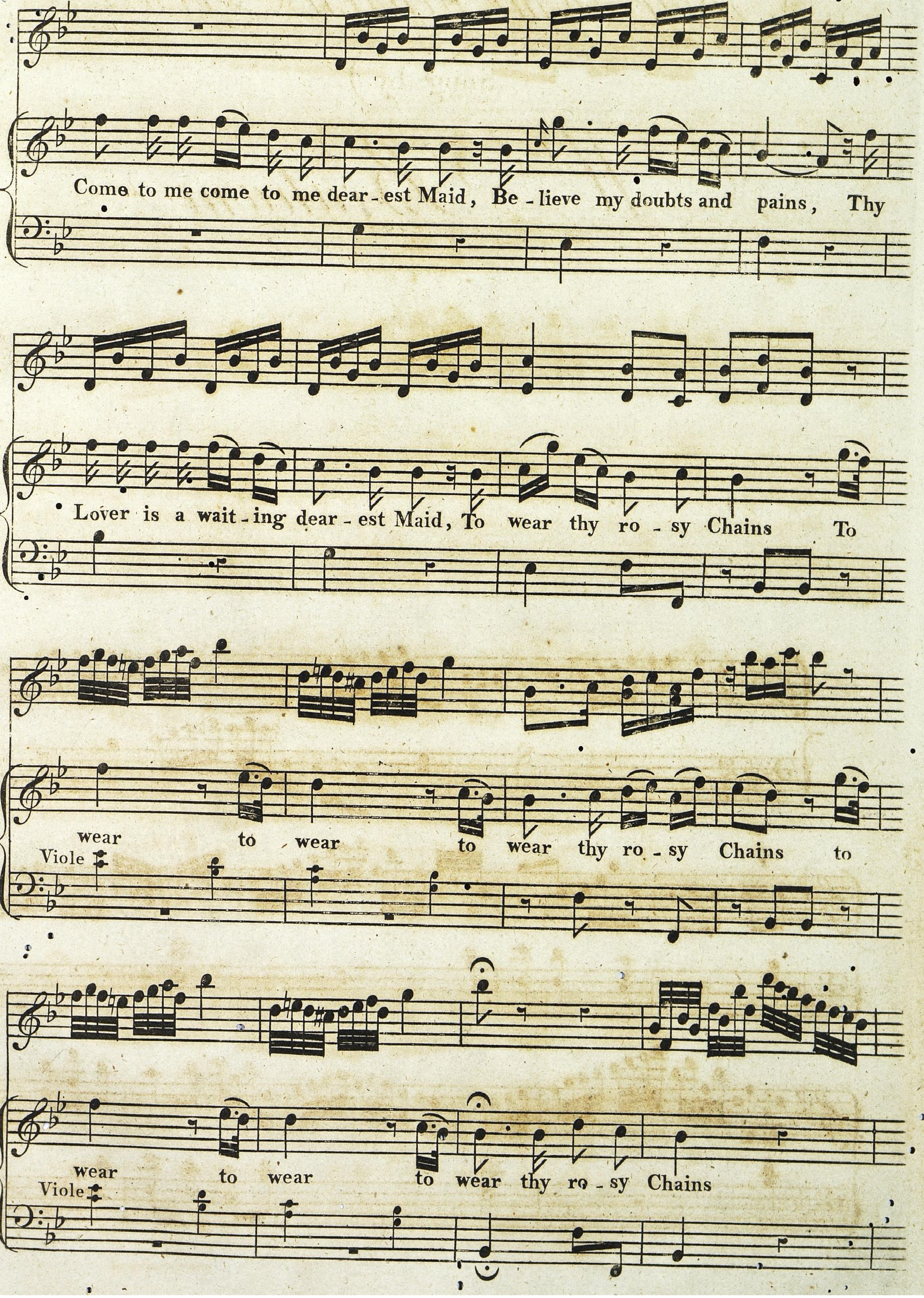

love - - - ly that face which to - - ge - ther we
grace for the woe and the bliss of a
8va alta
Loco
nother a - no - ther a - - nother for the
woe and the bliss of a - nother.

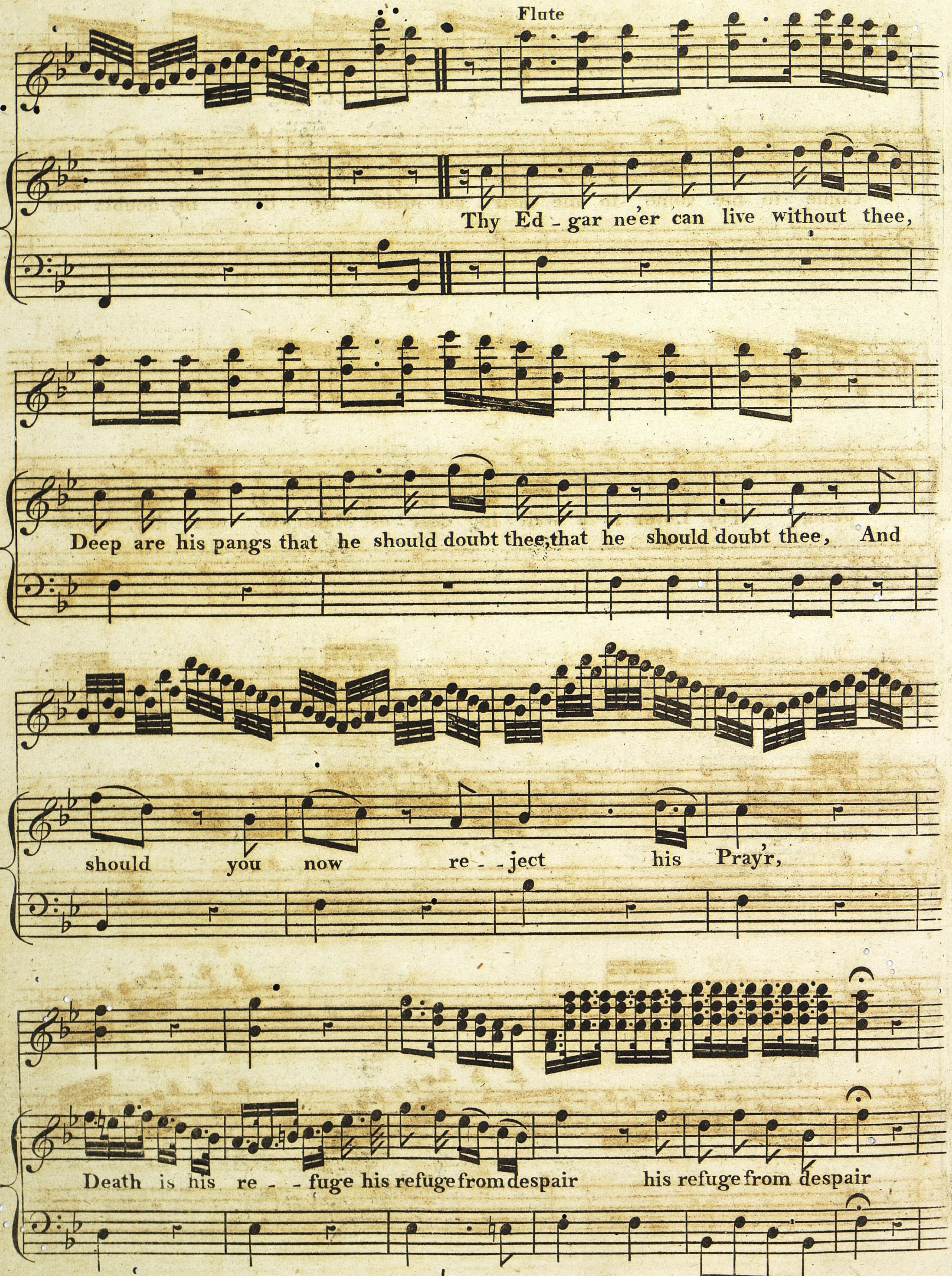
Come to me dearest Maid.

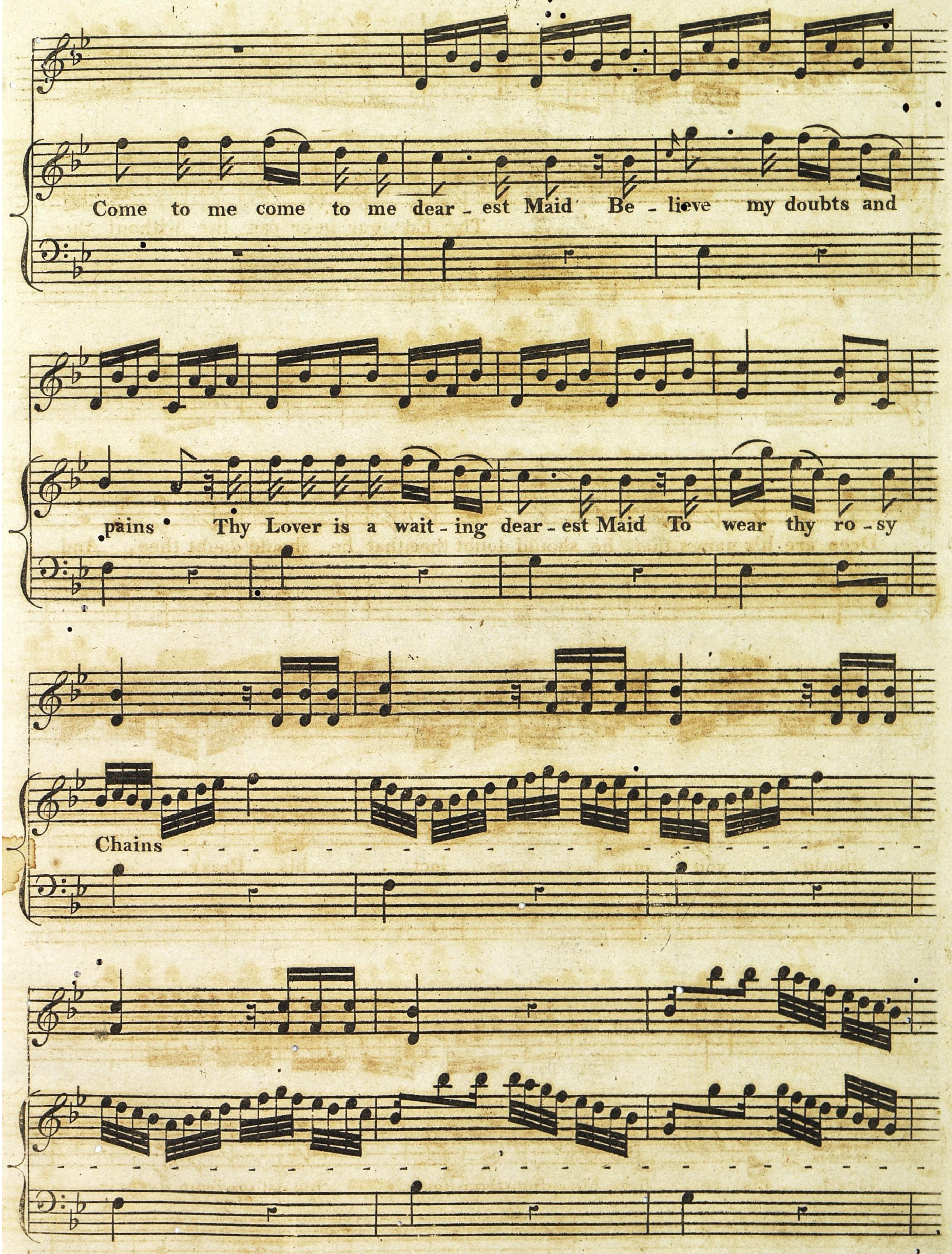
Sung by

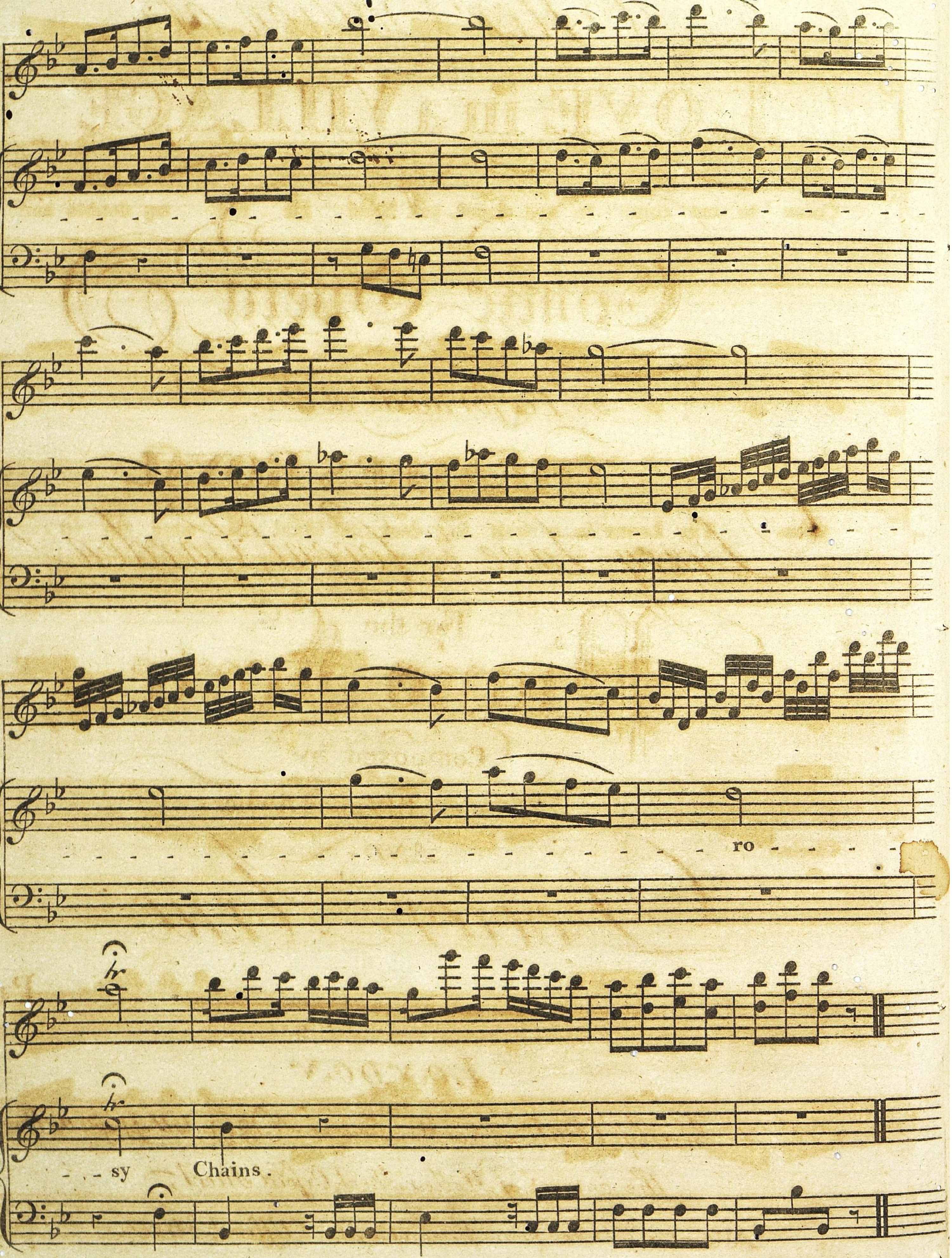
Mr. Braham.




Come to me come to me dear - est Maid, Be - lieve my doubts and pains, Thy
Lover is a wait - ing dear - est Maid, To wear thy ro - sy Chains To
wear to wear to wear thy ro - sy Chains to
Viole
wear to wear to wear thy ro - sy Chains
Viole


Flute
Thy Ed - gar ne'er can live without thee,
Deep are his pangs that he should doubt thee, that he should doubt thee, And
should you now re - - ject his Pray'r,
Death is his re - - fuge his refuge from despair his refuge from despair


Come to me come to me dear - est Maid Be - lieve my doubts and
pains Thy Lover is a wait - ing dear - est Maid To wear thy ro - sy
Chains


ro
sy
Chains.